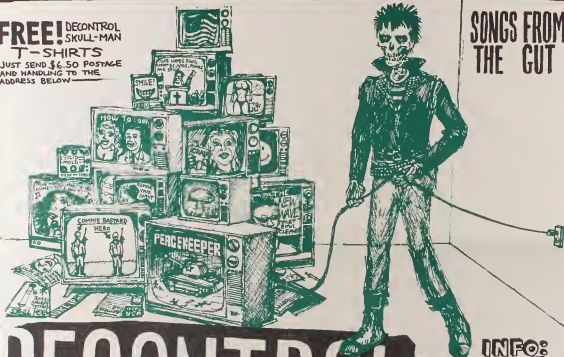


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SONGS FROM THE GUT



DECONTROL

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CORPORATE PLAZA

c/o 5 WYNMOOR ROAD
MEDIA, PA 19063

HEY STEVE!

HERE'S YOUR COPY OF THE
"BORN TO BE WILD" EP.

ANY QUESTIONS, COMMENT, CRITICISMS
WOULD BE APPRECIATED -

AT ANY RATE, PLAY IT LOUD.

~~THANKS~~

RICHARD BUREN

923-6011

(ADDRESS ON FRONT)

ED. GEIN'S CAR

46 319-3ND ST

APT 26

BR/IN N/11/11/11

TERMINAL!

P.O. Box 215

Phila, Pa. 19103

I ACTUALLY DON'T KNOW WHO TO ADDRESS THIS LETTER TO, BUT HERE'S
OUR RECORD, HOPEFULLY, FOR REVIEW. IT WAS RELEASED THIS SUMMER, SHORTLY
BEFORE THE REAL ED GEIN DIED. WE'VE HAD SOME CLERK WITH WORK ALREADY AND
HAVE BEEN PICKING UP FOR DISTRIBUTION BY IMPORTANT RECORDS. IF YOU
NEED ANY MORE INFORMATION, DROP US A NOTE OR CALL (NUMBERS BELOW)

THANKS

Fred

Fred Argenzano

Fred (718) 435-7734

JOE (718) 865-3355

I MIEI OCCHI

I miei occhi vedono
tutto ciò che tu non puoi vedere
i miei occhi vedono!
Le mie orecchie sentono
tutto ciò che tu non puoi sentire
i miei occhi vedono!

VOLANDO STANOTTE

Ombre lontane
sentire il respiro vivo di te
luci soffuse e nebbia negli occhi
qualcuno che corre
volando stanotte
la vita che è un'ombra
e nulla è ciò che ci sembra
dormire e svegliarsi
la differenza è qua
Volando stanotte
Neri ragazzi che chiamano me
rispondo Giamaica e piangono ancora
stazione infernale di Roma
vivendo stanotte
volando stanotte
E terre per tutti, senza dover morire per nulla
è troppo bello, ma si può urlare
si si può urlare,
Volando stanotte.

LO SGUARDO DEI MORTI

Ogni volta che respiri
un altro uomo viene ucciso
senti le sue grida nel cervello?
E il suo sangue per le strade?
Non senti lo sguardo dei morti?
Su di te, su di te!
Chi ridarà il padre a un orfano?
Chi lo farà rivivere?

Meccano Records c/o
Giulio Tedeschi
Casella Postale 315
10100 Torino

Grazie a: Marco (Straight Edge), Virus, Paolo (Stato di Polizia).

ALBERTO (Arresto Cardiac), PAOLO RUFFINI, GIOVANNI BRUNETTO.

Bardel, Giuseppe (Raw Power) Schiavo Roberto (G.D.H.C.)

Danilo (P.S.A.), Ceni, Stefano (Mascello), Ulcera, Laura?

Giulio Tedeschi, Gior., Sid (C.C.M.)

Massimo (A.O.A.), Stiv (I.V.O.R.), Steno (Nabat).

Abbiamo il piacere di non ringraziare quelle teste di cazzo che non
ci hanno mandato i soldi dei dischi.

Per contatti:

ENRICO SIROTTI
Via Gorizia, n° 89
41100 MODENA
tel: 059/ 304648

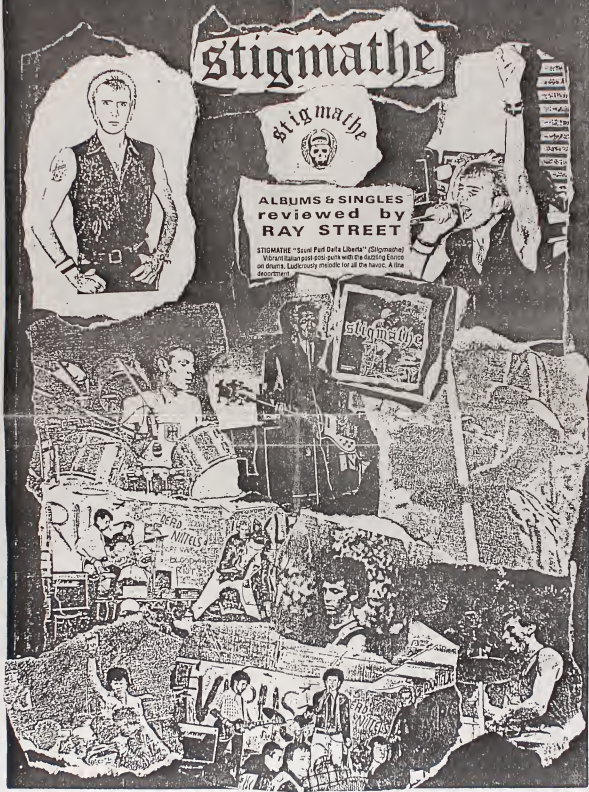
stigmathe

stigmathe



ALBUMS & SINGLES
reviewed by
RAY STREET

STIGMATHE "Savei Pori Della Libertà" (Stigmathe)
Vibrant Italian post-punk guitars with the dazzling Enrico
on drums. Ludicrously melodic for all the havoc. A fine
debut record.



stigmathe &
records

Meccano
Records 1985



Nuovo Ep 7"
con tre pezzi:

I miei occhi
Lo sguardo dei morti
Volando stanotte

NON PAGARE PIÙ DI \$ 3000
più £ 2000 spese postali



stigmathe
fabri bucciarelli
via a. magnaghi n°45
cap 41100 modena
italy
tel 059/518089

new ep.

Grazie per averci aiutato e per averci ascoltato
Tutto questo è per voi.

stigmathe

stigmathe

WE ARE 'STIGMATHE', AN ITALIAN HARDCORE BAND.
WE LIVE IN MODENA, A QUIET CITY OF NORTH ITALY. WE SCANNED
AS GROUP IN THE SEPTEMBER 1983 FROM THERE WE HAD GIGS ALL OVER
ITALY, PARTICULARLY IN THE NORTH

IN JANUARY 84 WE PUT OUT AN AUTOPRODUCED EP CALLED
"HERE SOUND OF FREEDOM". WE SOLD IT WELL IN ITALY,
GERMANY, USA. YOU CAN ASK FOR OUR MATERIAL TO ROUGH
TRADE OR VIRGIN MEGASTORE OF LONDON, TOO.

WE MAKE FAST AND POWERFULLY HARDCORE MUSIC WITH SOUNDING
GOING FROM METAL INFLUENCES REGGAE.

EACH OF US HAS INFLUENCE ON MUSIC WE MAKE SO SOMETHING
VERY COMPLEX IS PUT OUT AS RESULT.

TEXTS ARE WRITTEN BY FABRI, THEY ARE ABOUT CITY'S
TROUBLES, YOURS AND OURS, AGAINST WAR, WE DON'T
ACCEPT IT AS NORMAL ROUTINE FOR DESTROYING PEOPLE
AND AS IDIOT SYMBOL OF POWER, ABOUT OPPRESSION
OVER ALL OF US AND THINGS WHO APPEN US.

PEOPLE COMING TO OUR GIG DON'T COME TO SEE
HANDS FOR UNIFORM OR DIFFERENCE.

WE DON'T MIND ABOUT KIND OF PEOPLE SEEING US,

SKINS, PUNKS, OTHERS, WE DON'T JUDGE PEOPLE FOR
HIS SKIN-COLOUR OR WEARING BUT FOR IDEAS.

LOT OF PEOPLE THINK TO BE AN HERO OR A BASTARD
DEPENDS ON SKIN-COLOUR.

WE DON'T ACCEPT THIS!

REGGAE TO REFLECT, HARD-CORE TO ACT.

HERE IN MODENA THERE ARE OTHER BANDS, MENTI ALTERNATIVE
AND POSITIVE CHARGE. THOUSANDS BANDS ALL OVER
ITALY BUT OUR SITUATION IS VERY DIFFICULT FOR POLICE

Fabri vocals & guitar

Enrico drums

Luca bass



POWER LOGIE.

IN FEW DAYS IT'LL PUT OUT A NEW EP, CALLED
"LO SGUARDO DEI MORTI" (DEAD'S GLANCE) THAT
FOR OUR LABEL -
IT TALK ABOUT PEOPLE KILLED FROM WAR ASKING
US WHAT ARE WE DOING AND GLANCING US -
THE SECOND SONG IS CALLED "I MIEI OCCHI VEDONO"
(MY EYES LOOK AT) TO SAY YOU TO USE EYES TO
SEE EVERYTHING INHAPPENING AROUND YOU, DON'T
IGNORE IT. WHO DOESN'T LOOK AT WILL DO ERRORS
AGAIN.

THE OTHER SIDE IS AN LONG REGGAE PIECE CALLED
"VOLANDO STANOTTE" (FLYING TONIGHT) IS ABOUT
BLACK-SKIN PEOPLE WHO COME IN ITALY TO
WORK UNDERGROUND IN VERY BAD CONDITIONS
THEY'RE THINKING ALWAYS TO HIS COUNTRY
WHO CAN'T GO ANYMORE.

WE DISTRIBUTE RECORDS AND FANZINE
OURSELF OR BY OTHERS PUNK-KIDS ALL OVER ITALY
WOULD BE A BIG THING YOU COULD WRITE SOMETHING ABOUT US
IF YOU WANT RECORDS, T-SHIRTS, FANZINES, PHOTO, INFO
OR OTHERS WRITE TO: STIGMATHE c/o
FABRI BUCCIARELLI VIA A. MAGNACHI N° 45
CAP 41100 FRETO / MODENA
ITALY.

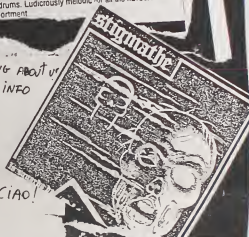
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BYE/ CIAO!



ALBUMS & SINGLES reviewed by RAY STREET

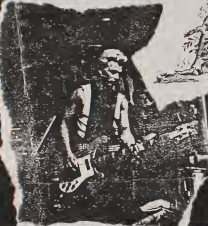
STIGMATHE "Suoni Puri Dalla Libertà" (Stigmathe)
Vibrant Italian post-punk with the dazzling Enrico
on drums. Ludicrously melodic for all the havoc. A fine
debutment.



stigmaigma
records



people



ITALIA BRUCIA (Italy's burning)
 they boys came here
 try to listen
 there always equal day
 try to get them off
 there's in there an old
 new Revolution smell
 guns on the hands of who's living
 again
 you work on the morning and smoke in the B.A.
 till the evening
 flags on the skin that are no more usefull
 dead kids for nothing
 saying no words
 Career promises refused
 by a shoot?
 Hey! Here something's
 not just old stories
 that are no more usefull
 Italy's burning

you hearth is filled with
 bloody promises and illusions
 school Radio which bombard
 with shit sound
 But they want on the people
 had given the victory
 and fucking people with an uniform
 and bourgeois It's an
 old story!
 laughing from holes
 deserted children of nobody
 in the condemned Italy -

But someone's shooting from the
 homes burned but
 revolution flames from boys
 reviving
 hey! Here something's
 not just old stories
 that are no more usefull
 Italy's burning!



Fronte di nervi.
 (be front of nerves)

you are told to not to do
 every thing cross your mind
 wear every where deadend us
 we are just heares on a
 front of nerves over us
 a front of nerves over us
 a front of nerves over us
 my life has no cause
 where freedom is if bombs
 are dropped over humanity
 it's a front of nerves over us
 a front of nerves over us
 my begin is played by them
 when Jim turning to the front
 they think it's finished
 But in case it's finished
 front of nerves over us
 front of nerves over us
 front of nerves over us
 Jim just an animal
 a never tamed beast
 he stumbles
 but on you want to go
 on the front of nerves
 it's a front of nerves over us
 over us!
 over us!
 over us!

"Korea Sopravvive"

(Run and survive)

The flame running,
 the dogs breath
 behind you, behind you.
 get down in the cities
 and keep quiet by injustice
 Run, run, run and survive
 among the rubble of your home
 you are just for why
 the end is becoming or isally
 the beginning
 but we are living, but you are living!
 Run, run, run and survive

Stigmathe

Swan, puke "Gola Liberta"
 (More sound for fire)

If burning children
 will ask for mercy
 you'll start killing
 your self-respect
 This is a vice-age
 and it is already
 among us
 and instead of anti-freedom
 on flags and crying
 More sound for fire
 If you looked for darkness
 if you looked for justice
 there are thousands of cities
 of wild animals
 This is the hell land
 who kill you twenty
 or is someone saying
 that he's more than thousand!
 More sound for freedom

THE INVADERS



If the Bowery Boys had started a rock 'n' roll band... The Invaders.

Gods

The Sound

Gut-punch rock and roll. They've all been in high school dance bands, and those roots are still showing. An Invaders gig is a perfect excuse to dance up a storm, get pissed, fall on the floor and act like an idiot. It is *not* an occasion for serene contemplation of musical subtleties. Their songs are hard-driving dance numbers, often propelled by John's wailing sax. There's nothing innovative about Invaders' music, except for the fact that traditionalist rock and roll, done with a bit of flair and a sense of humor, is becoming a rare commodity.

The band's biggest musical problem is its tendency to play too fast, forcing the beat into triple or quadruple time. It's a technique that's worked well for, say the Ramones, whose basic riffs are so simple that they can be taken at any pace and still carry an audience along. But the Invaders material is '50s-derived, busier and more complicated (especially with the prominent saxophone leads), sometimes too cramped when cranked out at that breakneck pace.

"No Love Lost", one of their best songs, is taken at

just the right pace to let the ear-grabbing "ooh ooh ooh's in the chorus take effect. Performances vary. I've seen them at a more relaxed night (a CBGB recording session), playing at a moderate tempo suitable for listening and allowing Johnny Ion to really play sax instead of just gasp for breath; and I've seen them on an overly-hyper night (at the Rocker Room) when they wanted to make sure everyone in the room went instantly frantic. And their covers of such frat-party staples as "Twist and Shout" and "Let's Twist Again" are more fun than the Dickies doing "Eve Of Destruction."

"We're getting more into a classic sound, a '50s-type sound," Gregor explains. "Turning the guitars down, bring the sax up."

"It's a '70s sound," John puts in. "We're working on that old sound and bringing it up to date."

The Invaders' style of music is not trendy or fashionable. They've never had a write-up in this very *avant-garde* music paper before, and it has bothered them just slightly. "It's nice to be noticed. We're out there,

playing lots of gigs and putting out and doing it in the right spirit. We are New York rockers."

they have recorded a single, "Fast Girls" b/w "With Me T.V. On." They produced themselves and will release it themselves on their own No Label Records.

CASTING CALL

107 West 17th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011

ON THE COVER



The Invaders look tough. They could pass for the neighborhood switchblade squad or a punk rock quartet ready to put on whiteface. But they're not. In person, they are friendly and disarming, especially for a band spawned in the basement of a clothing store known as Revenge. In its previous life, the store was the Five Spot, a jazz club. The Invaders and other groups congregated to play in its stage, which had somehow survived the transition. "We weren't going to let that stage die," recalls Gregor Laragne, the chief Invader.

Gregor and his fellow Invaders Peter Collins, Justin Trouble and Finn Hunt emerged from the basement of Revenge to play at NYU, and now perform regularly at such prestigious rock clubs as Max's Kansas City, CBGB's and Gildersleeves. Not bad for a group that has been in existence only two months.

Onstage at Max's, where audience response grows more frenzied each time

they appear, the Invaders perform both rock standards and original material. Their songs are driving, upbeat, energy music. Their act is spontaneous, unlike the contrived theatrics of punk. They approach the visual aspect of their show by simply "letting things happen." It's fine with the Invaders if impassioned girls want to join them onstage to dance. "We want the audience to feel a part of our show, to get up and dance, not brawl." According to Gregor, the recent outbreaks of violence at punk rock concerts were inevitable. "New York audiences are so cool, such a challenge to the performer, that violence became the only way they could express their appreciation."

Gregor knows whereof he speaks, for the Invaders are a true-blue New York band ("here it's real"). If travelling is in their future, it's because visions of touring and recording contracts are starting to take a definite shape. — ESTHER SUMMERSON

CASTING CALL is a weekly theatrical NEWSPAPER

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THERE IS NO CHANCE OF INFORMATION IN CASTING CALL, 107 West 17th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011 by the DEADLINE. In the interest of notices via telephone.

DISCLAIMER: It is no news in this paper as to reliability; we do not even if you are confronted drop us a note inform protect our readers in the

Steve —

Here's late single — "Melville +
Sir Flea" —

"Greenland" + "Tiger Balm
Garden" are recorded, but not yet
in mixed version.

Next: Home And Garden Single (EP)
w/ "Be Kilt Jay" "Light House" + "Bird Bath".
Should be dig on Herb + Mark Sam Records
from Cleveland.

Looking at new guitar / member.
Dany Giffard — from "Death of Samantha" (Hemlock
Records).

UBI just got out of the studio w/
Stephen Hague — producer of "Be Shop Boys",
"Erasure" and Malaria Masterani's.
— Sounds real good.

My address: 2027 W-87
Cleveland OH 44102

Thanks, — Scott Krauss

Terminal ~

Hello from Digital Sex.

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Dance" for your mag.

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